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The Poet HORACE *turn'd* Prophet:

OR,

The APPLICATION of ſeveral Wonderful and Strange VERSES of that incomparable Poet, containing a Deſcription of the horrid Deſigns of *GUISCARD* againſt *BRITAIN*, with many ſurpriſing Particulars, &c.

TO WHICH IS ADDED,

A ſhort ACCOUNT of the Ancient Nobility and great Elevation of the Family of the HARLEYS *in* France, *who came Originally out of* ENGLAND, *and are Deſcended from a Younger Brother of the Anceſtors of the* ENGLISH HARLEYS.

HERE are ſome of the ſaid Verſes of that Excellent Poet, publiſhed 1700 Years ago, and Applicable to *Guiſcard*.

Hor.

Deliberatâ Morte Ferocior
Britanniæ *dementes ruinas*,
Funus & imperio parabat,
Contaminato cum grege turpium
Morbo Virorum, &c.

That is to ſay almoſt *Verbatim*.

Guiſcard being ſo much the Fiercer that he was reſolved to Dye, deſigned madly to ruin *Britain*, and prepared the Funeral of her Empire, in Conjunction with the Herd of thoſe effeminate Villains (the *Pope* and his Clergy) who by their forced impure Celibacy are generally infected like himſelf, with horrid Diſeaſes.

The following Verſes of the ſame Poet (with ſome little Alteration) may alſo very well be adapted to the ſaid Proud *Guiſcard*, as fearing after the Detection of his Treaſon, to be carried publickly in a Sledge to *Tyburn*, as a private ordinary Malefactor (tho' he was a Man of Quality in his own Country, and bore once the Title of Lieutenant-General, and had very likely ſome important Commiſſion from the Court of *Rome)* to be Triumphed over opprobriouſly, by Thouſands and Thouſands of thoſe very People whom he deſired to make Slaves to the *Pope* and the *French*. This was the Reaſon, why he did all he could to be killed upon the Spot, and did ſtruggle ſo furiouſly with the Meſſenger and the Chairmen, and afterwards did conceal ſo obſtinately from the Surgeons in the Priſon, the

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mortal Bruiſes he had received by thoſe Men, being unwilling to recover and be cured.

Sævis Tiburnis *ſcilicet invidens,*
Hor. *Privatus deduci probroſo*
Non humilis Monachus Triumpho.

They ſignify literally, That he being a Proud Monk, and withal a Man of Quality, he ſcorn'd to be tied to *Tyburn*, as a private ordinary Fellow, and be carried thither in a Sledge, to be Triumphed over ignominiouſly by his Enemies.

Theſe two following Verſes, do deſcribe the moſt Noble Diſpoſition of Soul, wherewithal Mr. *Harley* received the Stabs deſign'd for His Queen, and is ready to receive any other Stabs, which either the Popiſh Clergy or *France* may deſign againſt Her Majeſties Life.

Paratus omne Reginæ Periculum
Hor. *Subire eſt* Harlæus, *ſuo.*

That is to ſay literally, That *Harley* is willing to undergo all Perils, to which Her Majeſty may be expoſed, to preſerve Her precious Life, which is dearer to him than his own. Theſe two laſt Verſes contain in few Words, the Subſtance of the four *Engliſh* Verſes ſo much commended.

Welt'ring in Blood when *Harley* calls to Mind,
Thoſe dreadful Stabs were for his Queen deſign'd,
Proud of his Pain, the Patriot made this Prayer,
May all ſuch Wounds alight rather here than there.

I had found alſo in *Horace*, thoſe ſignificant Lines, that expreſs ſo aptly and in few Words, the Honours and Riches, which the Wounds of Mr. *Harley* (and his Loyalty, which is the cauſe of them) are like to procure him: They ſignify likewiſe the ordinary Effect of thoſe Honours and Riches conferred upon Worthy Men, who are incouraged thereby to be more and more Loyal, and Zealous for their Sovereign and Country; and in the preſent Caſe they import alſo, that Mr. *Harley*, inſtead of being diſcouraged by his Wounds from his Zeal againſt Popery and the *French*, will be more Couragious, if poſſible, againſt them.

The Lines are theſe.

——————*Ab ipſo*
Hor. *Ducit Opes Animumque Ferro.*

They ſignify literally, That out of that very Steel (infixed in *Harley*'s Breaſt) he draws Riches and Courage. It muſt be confeſſed, that this is a very odd Philoſophers Stone, a new and dangerous way to transform Metals and accumulate Riches.

Prior

But I have been told that ſome Ingenious Gentleman has applied already thoſe laſt Words to Mr. *Harley* in a Publick Print, with ſome other *Engliſh* Verſes. However I hope that Gentleman will Pardon me that Liberty I take to make uſe of them in this Paper, and join them to the other Verſes of *Horace*, becauſe they all tend to the Honour of Mr. *Harley*, for whom the Gentleman has a great Reſpect as well as I; and beſides, I can prove by undeniable Proofs that thoſe Words were familiar with me a long while ago.

As to the Honours and Riches that may accrue to Mr. *Harley* from his Wounds and Sufferings, no Body ſure will be grieved at it, when Her Majeſty ſhall think fit to confer them upon him; ſince they will be but the Purchaſe of his Blood; and beſides the ſaid Sufferings argue not only a very great Fidelity and Zeal for his Sovereign and Country, which have been the occaſion of them, but alſo a Powerful Genius,

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which ſeems to be a Terror to *Rome* and *France*, and conſequently deſerve to be acknowledged with ſome ſpecial Marks of Diſtinction. Therefore no reaſonable Perſon will find it ſtrange, eſpecially if they conſider that the *Harleys* of *France*, who came originally from *England*, being deſcended from the Anceſtors of our *Harley*, have born the higheſt Dignities in that Kingdom, both in Church and State, and yet none of them ever did or ſuffered for their Sovereign and Country any thing comparable to what our *Harley* has done, and Suffered for his Queen and Country.

The *French Harleys* are deſcended from that *Harley* who went over to *France* to attend *Robert* Duke of *Normandy*, in the Holy Wars, whoſe Offspring came to be related many ways to the Noble Family of Mr. *Du Pleſſis Mornay*. Their Family is counted (next to Dukes) among the moſt Illuſtrious of that Kingdom: In their Genealogy which was to be ſeen about 30 Years ago, in the Hall of the firſt *Preſident* of the *Parliament of Paris*, a great Number of Famous Men were remarkable for having been in the higheſt Stations in that Kingdom. The ſaid Preſident was a *Harley*, who kept the rank of a Duke by his Office, and if I remember right, was alſo a *Cordon-Bleu*, or Knight of the Order of the Holy Ghoſt, as they are pleaſed to call it, which is the firſt Order of Knight-hood in that Kingdom, as that of the *Garter* is in *Great Britain*, and before he attained to that Dignity of firſt Preſident, he was in Poſſeſſion of the Office of Attorney-General in that Parliament, a Poſt valued at Thirteen or Fourteen Hundred Thouſand Livres; Some of that Family have been great Maſters of the Order of *Maltha*; the firſt Plenipotentiary of *France* at the Treaty of *Reſwick* was a *Harley*; the late Archbiſhop of *Paris*, who was a Duke and a *Cordon-Bleu* was a *Harley* alſo, he was ſucceeded in that Church-Dignity by the *Cardinal de Noailles*, &c.

I ſhould have thought it a Treſpaſs not to do Juſtice to Mr. *Harley* in this Point alſo, in informing the Publick of what I know of the Ancientneſs and Nobility of the *Harleys* of *France*, who account it their Honour to be of the ſame Family with theirs, altho' my Deſign is not to Flatter Mr. *Harley*, whoſe great Actions and Sufferings as they are above Envy, ſo are they above all the Encomiums of the beſt Pens, much more of mine. I confeſs with Grief, that I did my ſelf for a Time entertain diſadvantagious Prejudices of him, which I hope he will Pardon me. I do not doubt, but that the Wounds he received lately by that Emiſſary of the Enemies of *Great Britain*, will undeceive and convert a great many, who were alſo prejudiced againſt him. The ſaid Wounds are the moſt ſignificant and Authentick Certificate of his Worth, that can ever be imagined, from Men, being from the greateſt Foes of our Religion and Liberties, *viz.* the *Pope* with his Clergy, and *France*, who have, we may ſay, imprinted it deeply in his Fleſh in indelebile Characters, by the Hands and Knife of their beloved and truſty Servant *Guiſcard*, who deſerves as well to be Canonized for that piece of Service, as *Garnet* and *Oldcorn* did, who were made Saints by the *Pope* for the *Powder-Plot*, which they did carry on, and are even at this Day Worſhipped as ſuch at *Rome*. God preſerve us all from ſuch Saints.

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